THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

Deacon & Peterson, Publishers.
NUMBER SIXTY-SIX SOUTH THIRD ST.

Two Dollars Per Annum, In Advance.
THREE DOLLARS IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

EDMUND DEACON, HENRY PETERSON, } EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER: NEUTRAL IN POLITICS.

} CLUBS.—FOR TERMS TO CLUBS, SEE PROSPECTUS ON THIRD PAGE.

DEVOTED TO MORALITY, PURE LITERATURE, FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC NEWS, AGRICULTURE, THE COMMERCIAL INTEREST, SCIENCE, ART AND AMUSEMENT.

VOLUME XXVIII. PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 17, 1849. WHOLE NO. 1438.

Choice Poetry.

HOME.

[The following exquisite poem is from the columns of the Home Journal.]

Then, whose every hour
Is spent in home's quiet bower,
Where love like golden frost o'erhanging grows,
Where friends to life's end cluster,
United, circling, moist,
As hanging leaves that form the entire rose;
Thank thy God well—soon from this joy, thy day
Passes away!

Then at whose household fire,
Safe 'mid three aged sires,
An angel guest with love as theme of old—
Make thy young children's care
That moves of hourly fear
Which the rain heaviest love as they behold!
Soon, soon the glory of that earnest ray
Passes away!

Then, from whose household nooks
Day forth gay, grieving looks,
Those "fairy-lands" shut up from opening drowses,
With westerner perfume blind,
The funk, the undistilled,
The creditting bins that sluthood observes
Prune Him who gave, and at whose word they
Passes away!

Then, with smaller heart
Unkind, unright, unkind,
As two close suns that mingling shoot but one
Whose pleasant pathway lies
Much nearer earth than skies,
Where love shines clearer than the morning sun,
Whose God for life, fair as mid-day,
Passes away!

More—more—than last yet more!
These, thy heart's treasured store
Thus forted to taper into low, immortal birth,
With radiant seraphs there
May rare communion be!
To ever-glowing hymns of praise, while earth,
Like lingering mirror from sunset harper gray,
Passes away!
H. C.

Trenton, Jan. 1849.

SONNET.

TO MARIE.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

Love deep and pure, hopes innocent and bright
On their soft pinions waft me to Heaven,
Those with my heart in one all-perfect light,
Filling my soul with visions of it light!
But as a bird in raging tempest tost,
Struck by a dart, downward to earth is driven,
Never to soar or sing again,
Pierced by the cruelty, from that happy height,
Driven to despair! stark to rise no more!
When thou pass'd faith too, then arise the light
Of love and hope, and the earth was bright!
Chesterfield's charms, in loveliest garb arrayed,
Without thy smile, a desert drear is made!
HYDE.

Pictures of Life.

TRUE NOBILITY;

OR,

THE SWEDENBORGIAN.

FROM FRASER'S MAGAZINE.

"Well, then, sir," said Mrs. De Courcy, "the entirely ignorant can only be approached by a miracle. It was but yesterday morning—evening, rather—that I was at Lord Jane, pray listen to me. Such entities at such an hour!"

"Dear mamma, I was only ——" Mr. St. John was only so very kind as offer to chaperone me to the opera, this evening, dear mamma and ——— You know, mamma," she added, wickedly, "they sing a great deal in the spirit-world."

It was a very sweet voice this of dear Georgina, it was a pity, at least, to which I had not done before; and I saw, as well as the bonnet would let me, a very pretty face indeed but Mrs. De Courcy commanded all my attention again in an instant.

"Insinuating!" she muttered. "Well, it was but yesterday morning I found my housemaid, who could hardly spell, in the heart of the Monthly Definition of Nebulæ, and she had sent it open on the table. The broom dropped against the wall, and there was the dust where it had been when she was called to Swedenborg out of those wonderful works.——" Do you know, mamma, what you are saying?" "Yes, you! this is of all days! Understand!" she answered; "oh, yes! this is of all days!—all light!" "But you can hardly say," I said, "that this is an especially-lucid." "I do not know how it is," she answered, "but I am certain of one thing, and did, for she gave me an account of what she had found, as clear as I could have given myself. That is a miracle, I think."

"There is no lack of miracles," replied I; "if the book itself is a miracle, it is a miracle of a thing one can't understand for. But, indeed, I hope your housemaid didn't open at the page at which I opened."

"And pray why not, sir? and what page?"

"Why," I said, "it is one which gives me a most distinct idea of the state and condition of the creatures into whose society we all are going. Swedenborg says he saw in vision when two ghosts were discoursing on irresistible grace. The thing didn't prosper, and at last (it was one way of throwing off the spell) a couple of eyes of them snatched up the candle stick and flung it at the other's head. I forget what impression was produced by it. It must have been the ghost of a candlestick, or it wouldn't have made any; but really it is very bad manners to fling about even ghosts of candlesticks."

"All colors are alike to the blind," replied Mrs. De Courcy, very angrily. "The New Church is quite right in saying that we are led by the rational: the wings, those ten, of the genius of this modern age. Come, Jane, you will, and Annie, or forbear to come; but if you come, you will hear words those which angels learn their state to listen to."

I was relieved from my embarrassment by a move of the young lady to the piano. I was surprised, as it was only a morning call, and I was not prepared for the extent of music that is the daughter of a mother; but there was sufficient reason. However she came by it, remarkably performed here. She sang one or two French songs, which Madame Dorus Gras had made fashionable, and which she sang with a difficult execution was almost as good, her singing-master's genius gave a new charm to them. The mother, with all her abhorrence of vanities, listened critically, as if she quite understood the science and was entertained. They perplexed me, both of them: and what, at the end of a few mornings, one longer carried from the piano-forte, with a "Well, between mamma and me, you have had enough of us, I fancy," carried off mamma in a most ceremonious, a whole crowd of feelings came rushing out in the curiosity with which I asked Mrs. St. John whether it was from the new planet that so strange a pair had fallen.

St. John had followed the ladies down stairs, and we heard him shut his sandy-door with a tone of exhausted deliverance, which promised us a nice set of at least half-an-hour before he would recover from it.

"That is not a question they are likely to ask about you," she answered. "Here you could be so stupid! But you are past lecturing. Mrs. De Courcy was a fashionable beauty. She married early, was left an early widow with an immense fortune, and dear Georgina for an only child. I am nonsensing up fast, to save questions. She was splendidly disengaged for a few years, and then quietly she forsook dissipation, partly it forsook her. But she wanted stimulants, and her talents required nonsensical scenes. She felt, two years ago, under the influence of a singular person, a Mr. Fenton, and became fascinated with what seems to answer. At present she is an apostle of Swedenborg among the millions of Caledonia, who accept her theories at the low price of her patronage; and she bores poor Frederick into distraction with books and tracts, which she insists on his reading, and weakly humilities, and examinations in them."

"But the daughter; how came she by that brilliant music?"

"Oh, she has been perfectly educated. Mrs. De Courcy is only a half view-nary; her stuff about vanities was only because she was speaking to herself, and wanted to be attended to. You saw how splendidly she was dressed. She is herself very highly cultivated. Georgina had the best masters, and her dear mother has, perhaps, done more for her than any. And yet a shrewd observer, we ask to think of it; with all their gifts, and their brilliance, and their talents, a lunatic asylum is the only place fit for the doors of either."

"To preach to the spirits there. For, madame, perhaps, for the young lady doubtless, to be infected!"

"Oh, it is not that!" Mrs. St. John answered. "Money and luxury have always a right enough to be eccentric, even at the expense of other people. I could forgive them the money they are in the habit of; but it is a far more serious affair, and Georgina—ah —— I have no patience with her!"

I thought I could have a great deal.

"Every now, I suppose, has a serious side," Mrs. St. John continued. "That is behind all the talk, and show, and acting of life. Even the most foolish people have a sort of knowledge that, after all, this is not real life; and they have either a vague notion of another, or else of something in this world of more genuine importance; some way of satisfying themselves about themselves. Most of us keep this side in better order than the other, and think that we feel much better after it. Some of us are some unlucky people, that, if there be any where a single grain of absurdity or dreams in their characters, will find it out, and go to work on it exactly in the one corner, and, in the persuasion of some one, or about time the most extravagant forms. All the outside talk and chatter is nonsense. But the unlucky Mr. Fenton has possessed Mrs. De Courcy, that she is determined her daughter shall marry him; and Georgina has taken a fancy to him, and she accepts without reluctance. Oh, I have talked and talked to her! but what can one do? Mrs. De Courcy has got hold of people when the stuff religion has got hold upon them. Nothing can stop it; we will not reason, there is no reasoning with; and one is but driving at random into the ocean of fancies to look for an opinion of some kind."

I was more shocked at the marrying business than I had been at the talk, and I suppose most unmarried men feel, a sort of annoyance when any young lady is so unfortunate as to marry, and so on, and so on, from whom only ugly death could free her. It is a great infelicity of mine. But I felt how small that into here, which I was glad to explain to myself from the unhappy nature of the circumstances, and how it would be forming.

"Well," said I, "then shall you and I take up the cards and try if we can beat the Mr. Fenton?"

She laughed.

"Indeed, I will mean you are to make love to Georgina, and I am to help you? I think you may safely try, after the impression you made on Friday."

"I did not say so; but if Mr. Fenton is really possessing, I should like to see him."

"Humanity! you may come to the party with me this evening, and you will meet them there, if you like. I am sure Georgina would be glad. Understand!" she answered; "oh, yes! this is of all days!—all light!"

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"That is not a question they are likely to ask about you," she answered. "Here you dark hair, and a great emerald glittered out above her forehead like the emerald eye. I thought I had never seen so superb a creature; and although my own absurd fancies such, troubled into the dust, I determined that the man, let him be what he would for whom this lady was destined, must be my enemy. I would hate Mr. Fenton.

The ladies swept on up the room, and vanished as a beautiful though vacuities in the crowding and crushing of common life. They bowed as they passed me; the mother, with the stateliest bend of her proud head; Georgina, with a smile. I turned as I lost them. Now, what was Mr. Fenton about? He was standing where they had left him. I could only see his profile. He was looking up upon the scene, just speaking here and there a word of recognition to the most pressing claimants; but another joining in it, nor waiting to join, yet without the slightest vulgar affectation of being occupied for himself, or of interest in him. He was in Polly's station, he was on level also there. No weak enthusiast ever cared so painfully forthright, nor charlatan so high a one and with so marked a stamp of greatness on him, if he were an originator, he would have been allowed to be one without a voice in a Swedenborgian pulpit.

I began to think it might well be more than duty which had recommended Georgina. If I could only see his eye! Presently he turned, and I met mine. He recognised my look, as I saw by the change from the gaze of indifference as the eye opened on the object in the crowd. It was an eye one does not like to see in an enemy: not a defying eye, which challenges one to meet it; but an eye that, as you looked into it, seemed, like very deep water, unfathomable. I felt as if my own vision were penetrated by it, and a sort of cold uneasiness crept over me as I looked at him, which promised speedily, indeed, for rivalry. Some one offered to introduce me. I suppose, observing my interest: but I declined, till I was better able to collect myself. But I was not fairly fascinated to cease watching him, till, at the end of half an hour, after a few words in his ear, he vanished and a very gentle smile, he withdrew from the room. Every one seemed to breathe more freely: some age passed through that retreating figure was that of one greater than ourselves.

Mrs. St. John was somewhere in a corner, a vacant seat was by her, and I took it.

"We need not trouble ourselves with a conspiracy," said, "if that was Mr. Fenton."

"Hush!" she said, as she pressed my arm. I looked up: Georgina was close to me. She had left Mrs. De Courcy to speak to Mrs. St. John, who made room for her on the sofa, and she sat down at once. She was tired of her dress and even to be trying to win his wreath from the brow of a high priestess.

It was all of no use. A kind of instinct informs a supposition every child, and a man of sense even conscience, and dreads on the entire control of us, whether for evil or for good. I felt, and that at first sight, as we met the next hour. I had secured myself a present, and, armed with my beautiful letter, my device was reckoned high as to the door.

I was shown into a very elegant room, which I had no means to observe, for every impudence was confused at finding the awful Mrs. De Courcy alone. She rose. I thanked and my heart beat at my own boldness in summoning the most helpless imbecilities, when I found that, from some cause or other, her manner was utterly changed to mine. She received me with apparently pleasure and cordiality, and I met at my own politeness. She even began to talk on various subjects to me, the most out-of-the-way and well. Presently Georgina entered her with Mr. Fenton; both of them smiling, evidently glad to see me.

In a few, but beautifully-toned voice, the latter told me he was pleased to have the opportunity of being introduced to me. He had heard my name, he was good enough to say, from Georgina, and that he felt sure he should find from that our acquaintance would be a mutual pleasure to us. Oh, how my heart smote me! I felt that I could have given for the enchanter's power to split the walls and the roof, to let him—Here was the spell which had charmed away Mrs. De Courcy's fears. It was to be my whose part I was playing, and in the instance, that I was to save my chance for a trial.

I really believe I blushed; and I should have become helplessly confused if he had not continued his good nature till he got a word or case. Had an hour passed—an hour—and there seemed no wish that I should take my leave. I had shame done me, and I was glad it was only to receive an invitation to join them the next day at dinner. To join them! Mrs. De Courcy's tall, stately form, came sailing by me, bowing as she passed, and I rose to go and a glance like an angry eagle's shot from one to the other, not sparing Mrs. St. John.

"Mr. Fenton has been very kind," I said, propagating every syllable with a frenzied intonation. "I have been charmed with the room for you, Mr. Fenton is gone—tired, I suppose, of waiting for us."

"I'll be up in a moment ago, mamma," she answered: "but I believe he is gone. Yes there was Mr. Fenton, and I was obliged to look for another chapeau, and Mrs. St. John was kind enough to take care of me—Mr. Urquhart has been very good. I will spare her any further encumbrance with you. The carriage is waiting."

"I will make a very pleasant evening, then," said Georgina, rising.

St. John came up conveniently to give his arm to Mrs. De Courcy, who always smoothed her frown for him.

"We shall do well go together," he said. There was no one who had a better claim to marry her daughter, and she accepted my retort, and we went down stairs.

She seemed to hesitate for a moment before she entered the carriage as to whether or not she should give me her hand. It was but a moment, but she did it, and I felt—but a finger that, warm, natural hand.

"Good bye, she said," we shall see you again, I hope."

The crowd moved too fast to give me time to ask leave to call. One more glance from the cold, stately, proud face—that of mamma; their carriage swept away, and we had to hurry to ours.

I let Mrs. St. John laugh at me in her own way, which was a very merry one: and I did not tell her that I had secured myself a right to make the call for which I had not obtained her leave. Mrs. De Courcy had dropped a bracelet on the door step, and I had been lucky enough to find it; for the rest, I hardly cared that evening a disentangle my feelings. I was only conscious that I was wildly in love with Georgina, and I closed my eyes to the assurance, and I closed my ears to the whisper that insisted that Mr. Fenton was not a person I could dream of overcoming: and that if he had come with such myself at my return without injury to me, I should have felt like the evil-genius of the story, and I should have been ashamed.

I slept—I dreamed—I awoke—I dressed—I breakfasted—I walked—I read—I wrote—I dressed—I dined—I walked—I read—I wrote—I dressed—I walked—I read—I wrote—I dressed—I walked—I read—I wrote—I dressed

The Gold Region.

FROM THE NEW YORK TRIBUNE.

LATE FROM CALIFORNIA.

Hard Times for Green Hands—The Real State of the Case—Gold in Oregon.

Robert Atherton, Esq., merchant of San Francisco, arrived in this city yesterday, and took lodgings at the Clinton Hotel. Mr. Atherton has resided for ten years on the Pacific, and two at San Francisco. He left San Francisco on the 10th of December, and came to the United States by way of Mazatlan, Guadalaxara, Mexico and Vera Cruz. The passage from San Francisco to Mazatlan occupied ten days, the vessel touching only at one port. From Mazatlan to Mexico the journey was made on horseback in two days. Mr. Atherton has accomplished the whole of this long and arduous trip with remarkable despatch, having been only 61 days upon the route; the cost of the whole, from San Francisco to New York, has been about $700. He brings intelligence from the Gold Region, now the object of universal thought and expectation; thirty-four days later than the latest received before. The interesting and important facts which he reports are as follows:

The gold region is now understood to embrace a territory a thousand miles in length and three hundred in width. The gold is distributed over this vast extent, though by no means equally, some parts being of surpassing richness, while others are comparatively barren of the precious metal. No limit can be fixed to the number of men who may find employment in extracting it, or to the length of time for which gold-digging may be profitable. There is room enough for all who may desire to make their fortune by this new sort of attractive industry, and a sufficient quantity of the glittering dust in the earth to keep them busy indefinitely.

But, as we learn from Mr. Atherton, the business of mining has nothing that is agreeable, except the [illegible]

He will prevent the ingress of spelter into that port.

On his route to Vera Cruz, Mr. Atherton met with some of the American adventurers, among whom were the companies connected with which were Mr. Boyden and Mr. Jackson. One company he met at Guadalaxara, another at Queretaro, and the third at Vera Cruz.

"CHARCOAL SKETCHES."

A day or two since, being in the office of Mr. Sherman, the Warden of the House of Correction, we were invited to visit the Jail to see some sketches made with charcoal upon the walls of the cell, by an individual who was recently confined there, awaiting his trial. He was a young man by the name of M. N. Nichols, was from New York State, where his connexions reside, who are of the highest respectability. He was charged with stealing, and has since been tried, convicted, and sentenced to the State Prison for two years. He committed the crime for which he is now atoning when under the influence of intoxicating drink; and while in jail seemed to feel keenly the disgrace he had brought upon himself and friends.

One day, near the close of his confinement there, he requested as a favor that he might be furnished with a piece of charcoal. His request having been complied with, he sketched upon the rough white-washed walls, in a few hours some twenty or thirty heads and figures, nearly covering the walls on two sides of his cell. Some of them are remarkably well executed, and the heads, in particular, are strikingly expressive. One set, of three figures, conveys a moral lesson which could be advantageously studied for hours. And we could but wish, while looking at them through the grated door of the cell, that the lesson there taught might be read by many who are pursuing a course similar to that which brought this young man to his present deplorable condition.

The first figure of this group is that of a bright boy, with his hoop in one hand, and the driving stick in the other, childishly, innocently and happily pursuing the sport of youth, without a care or thought of the distant future. The next figure is that of a young man, whose excellent form, and [illegible]

[illegible]

Original Essay.

HARMONIES OF NATURE. NO. II.

[illegible]

Varieties.

I KNEW THEM.

[illegible]

United States SATURDAY POST.

HENRY PETERSON, EDITOR.

Philadelphia:

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 17, 1849.

TO POSTMASTERS.

We trust our old friends, the Postmasters, will exert themselves and get up large clubs for the mammoth Post; or if they do not feel inclined to take advantage of our liberal offers themselves, that they will show our Prospectus to some other influential and responsible person who will be willing to do so. We think there need be no great difficulty in getting subscribers to the enlarged paper, as those who will take the trouble to compare it with the other weekly papers, cannot fail to perceive that it outshines all competition. Let it be remembered, also, that *the postage is just the same on a first class paper, as on the meanest and poorest of the small reprints.*

NOTICE.

Subscribers wishing their paper changed, will please give the name of the Post Office to be changed *from*, as well as the Post Office they wish it hereafter sent to.

All persons addressing letters to us should be careful to give the name of the State as well as of the town in which they live.

Post Masters or others sending for a club, would confer a favor by having them sent to one address when they can do so conveniently.

A WORD IN SEASON.

A large number of our friends will please bear [illegible]

AN IMPOSTOR.

[illegible]

DISGRACEFUL.

[illegible]

STILL LATER.

[illegible]

FOREIGN NEWS.

By the arrival of the Steamship Niagara, we have two weeks' later news from Europe—being Liverpool dates to the 27th ult.

The commercial news is favorable. The markets are animated, and in the manufacturing districts great activity prevails. Cotton continues about the old rates, and the corn and provision markets are firm. American stocks have advanced. In Wales the price of common bar iron has advanced to £5 5s. per ton, and in Liverpool to £5 15s. A large business is doing in Scotch pig, and the price of No. 1 Gartsherrie is now 51s. per ton, nett cash, prompt payment at Glasgow.

The political news is not very important. The English funds have risen, owing to a contemplated reduction in the army and navy expenditures, which seems to manifest the expectation of the government that the peace of Europe will be preserved.

In Ireland, the Judges of the Court of Queen's Bench have overruled the errors assigned in the case of Smith O'Brien and his fellow prisoners. The Court was unanimous in its decision, and it remains to be seen whether the prisoners will persevere in carrying their hopeless appeal to the House of Lords. It is confidently stated that an application has been made for the requisite permission from the Lord Lieutenant, in the case of O'Brien, but that Mr. Meagher declines to proceed any further. He has resolved, it is said, to submit to his fate, as any hope of overturning the verdict must prove delusive.

In France all is quiet. The preliminary motion upon the question of the dissolution of the National Assembly, so much desired by the nation, has been carried by a slender majority of 400 against 396, and has been referred to the Bureaux to report upon. There is considerable said about an apprehended revolt of the Red Republicans, but such a movement at the present juncture is not very probable. It is supposed by some that France intends an armed intervention in favor of the Pope, but others say that both France and Austria will stand aloof, though they will interpose no obstacles [illegible]

A PENNSYLVANIA NULLIFIER.

[illegible]

SNOW WORMS.

[illegible]

CONSCIENCE.

[illegible]

POST OFFICE REFORM.

Under the above head, the Lancaster (Pa.) Express publishes an editorial article, with nearly all of which we heartily agree. While Congress is upon the subject of Post Office reform, the Express calls attention to the fact that the pay of Country Post Masters, as well as of the Clerks in the city offices, is not what it of right ought to be. The per centage received at many of the country offices, we are assured, is not sufficient to warrant the Post Master in giving that attention to the business of his office which it demands; and, as a consequence, the charge of the mail is often given up by responsible persons, and transferred to the care of others not so well qualified to give satisfaction to the Government and the public. Some remedy should be provided for this. The compensation of public officers is much too large in some cases, and much too small in others. As a general thing, those who do the most work get the least pay; while those who do no work at all, are paid the very highest salaries. This is all wrong, and we hope to see it altered.

The duties of the clerks in the city offices, are also, we understand, but poorly recompensed. These duties are most arduous; and the peculiar responsibility of the position is such, that none but men of tried integrity should be employed. But men of tried integrity cannot be had for low wages—they are in great demand always, and those that have them employed will not readily give them up.

We are convinced that there is no saving in the end, either in public or private affairs, in employing men deficient in honesty or business qualifications. The Government should pay good wages, (not excessive wages,) and then demand the best testimonials in the first place, and practical proofs in the second, of character and ability. Until it does this, it must expect to have its business poorly done, and the public must expect to suffer in various ways from the mismanagement of the Post Office and other Departments.

TALK WITH SUBSCRIBERS.

Our thanks are due this week for an *increase* in [illegible]

SCIENCE IN THE PULPIT.

[illegible]

PHONOGRAPHY.

[illegible]

MACAULAY'S ENGLAND.

[illegible]

THE GOLD REGION.

[illegible]

A NEW DIFFICULTY.

[illegible]

MUSICAL FUND SOCIETY.

[illegible]

COMMISSIONER.

[illegible]

BURLINGTON STEAM MILLS.

[illegible]

GEN. TAYLOR'S PROGRESS.

The progress of the President elect to Washington, is marked by great popular enthusiasm. Yesterday (Friday,) he was expected to leave Cincinnati for Pittsburg. He is expected in Washington on the 25th. Mrs. Taylor, with Colonel Bliss and wife, are now in Baltimore on a visit to a married daughter residing in that city.

Gen. Taylor is accompanied by Mr. Benjamin, one of the Louisiana electors, the Hon. Bailie Peyton, W. L. Hodge, Esq., editor of the Bulletin, Mr. Van Alien, Major Garnet, of the Army, and A. C. Bullitt, of the Picayune. The General shows, by his selection of two editors to form a part of his small escort, that he is fully up to the spirit of the age. One military man chosen to two knights of the quill, is the General's way of expressing his belief that "the pen is mightier than the sword."

A CALCULATION.

The Army and Navy of the United States have cost, according to Mr. Greeley, during the last sixty years, the sum of $600,000,000. Estimating that there are five million heads of families—or those who ought to be heads of families—in the United States, this sum would give $120 to each of them. Uncle Sam, however, is welcome to our share, although we fear that not more than one dollar in twenty has been well spent.

Our Correspondents

LETTER FROM GRACE GREENWOOD.

New Brighton, Pa., Feb. 6th, 1849.

GENTLEMEN:—"Circumstances over which I had no control"—such as the "influence" invading the domestic circle, and the cares and various avocations resulting therefrom, have for awhile driven me from my Post, and broken up my telegraphic relations with the public.

[illegible]

GRACE GREENWOOD.

WISCONSIN PHALANX.

[illegible]

Political Intelligence

PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE.

The following is an abstract of the President's Message sent to the House in reply to the call for information in relation to the secret history of the Mexican Treaty and the Protocol.

The President says that he had declined when called upon by the House, at the last session, to furnish a copy of the instructions to our Commissioners, because he then deemed it incompatible with the public interests.

He did not think it proper to make public such instructions until some time thereafter, but as he was now again called upon for them, in connection with the correspondence and other matters appertaining to the Treaty, he had deemed it proper to comply with the request. The instruction to our Commissioners were, that none of the amendments made by the Senate could be modified. They might be explained in conformity with the despatch of the Secretary of State to the Mexican Minister on Foreign Affairs, but not modified. Their instructions were confined to this, and on this letter of Mr. Buchanan the Treaty, as amended, was submitted to the Mexican Congress and approved by both Houses. The next day, the 30th of July, our Commissioners were introduced to the Mexican *President*, and addresses were made on both sides.

In a subsequent despatch from our Commissioners to the Secretary of State, the Commissioners state that the amendments have been agreed to and ratifications exchanged, and enclose a copy of the Protocol. The proclamation of the fact was made here on the 4th of July last, and the Protocol and correspondence was not then communicated, because it was not deemed necessary, as the Treaty had been ratified as amended, and it was not competent in the President and Senate to abrogate it and restore war, except by a declaration of war by Congress.

The Commissioners did not regard the Protocol as part of the Treaty; they knew that they had no authority to alter the Treaty or modify the [illegible]

PENNS'NIA LEGISLATURE.

[illegible]

THE PRESIDENTIAL VOTE.

[illegible]

POLITICAL ITEMS.

At the special election in Clinton county, Ohio, the Whig candidate has been re-elected to the Legislature. This ties parties in the House.

The bill to restore Governor Dorr to the enjoyment of his civil rights, was lost in the Rhode Island House of Representatives, on Wednesday week, by the casting vote of the Speaker.

Impromptu on the election of Augustus Drum, (Dem.) over Johnson, (Whig,) in the 20th Senatorial District, Penn., by two hundred and twenty-four majority.

Strange requisites for making laws,
Pervade the minds of some—
And Johnston's left at home because
He could not beat—A. Drum.

William H. Seward, (Whig,) has been elected to represent the State of New York in the United States Senate, for the term of six years, from the 4th of March next, in the place of Mr. Dix, whose term then expires. Mr. Seward had a majority of nine on the joint ballot.

Mr. Thompson, a member of the lower branch of the Virginia Legislature, died suddenly, on Thursday week while speaking in the House.

The Ohio House of Representative has, by a decisive vote, instructed a committee to report a bill repealing all laws granting licenses to sell intoxicating liquors.

The Bible on which the first inauguration oath was taken by Washington, is still preserved in New York, and will be taken to Washington city to be used at the inauguration of Gen. Taylor.

CONGRESS ASSESSED FOR A RUNAWAY HUSBAND.—The Washington correspondent of the Baltimore Patriot says: "Mr. Giddings, the great gun of the Abolitionists, is in high feather just now, on account of a petition to Congress from a Mrs. Mary Johnson, somewhere in the State of New York. She represents that her husband was in our army in Mexico—that he deserted to the enemy—that he was captured and brought back—that General Taylor would not allow him to remain, but sent him off—that he is lost to her, in consequence, if not to the world—and that as Congress is paying [illegible]

New Publications.

[illegible]

Clippings.

[illegible]

Items of News.

THE COOLEST MAN EXTANT.—We heard of a man, the other day, who, while the California fever was at its height very gravely and deliberately promulgated his sentiments somewhat in this wise:—"If I was a poor man, without a family, and didn't own any house, or a spot of land, and had no business, and was without a cent in the world, and never expected to have any, and no father, nor mother, nor sister, nor brother—I *wouldn't go to California!*" He may safely be considered as in no danger of catching the infection.—*Salem Register.*

GONE BACK.—The editor of the San Francisco "Californian" having deserted his post and gone to gold digging, writes to the Newport (R. I.) News, that he can make more by sticking to his paper, and that consequently he has gone back to his sanctum. This is, doubtless, but a specimen of what we shall hereafter hear. The Californian is worth $8 a day to each of the three who own it.

A GREAT GUN.—The newspapers say that Mr. Milo Case, of Utica, New York, has invented a gun that discharges twenty-six times for one loading, which it does in two minutes, or less—the charges being attached to an endless chain. This beats Colt's revolver, and all the other powder-and-lead weapons we have yet read of.

GREENOUGH'S STATUE.—Greenough's Statue of Washington, which stands in front of the Capitol of the United States, seems to be doomed to a speedy decay. The action of the weather and the imperfect character of the marble, have been the cause of serious mutilations, which now disfigure this choice piece of sculpture.

PUBLIC ECONOMY.—The cost of maintaining the city paupers of New York is represented by the Knickerbocker to be $10 a head per week. It suggests, as a measure of economy on the part of the public, that these paupers should be boarded at the Astor House, or some other commodious hotel, at $7 per week.

[illegible]

The Markets.

PHILADELPHIA MARKETS.

[illegible]

NEW YORK MARKETS.

[illegible]

CATTLE MARKETS.

[illegible]

of News.

Kossuth.—If most of a letter, while he, Gallatin, very grateful and delicious, is unanimously pronounced, in a poor man, without a fortune, or a spot of land, and was without a cent in capital to have any, and no other, and honesty, and industry!" He may safely be eger of enriching the infer-

editor of the San Francisco Pamphlet Chronicle of the 22d inst. passed in the Newport (R. I.) he more by sticking to his family he kept them back by a drunken, but a spasmodic ness of character. The Callie- to each of the three who

e newspapers say that Mr. New York, has invented a ich will enable two persons two minutes, or less—the to an endless chain. The and all the other passengers ance yet out of.

ent—Gronniger, Senator of Louis Missouri and member of the Capitol ecome to be deemed to a matter of the weather and the marble, have been the ings which now dudgeon nplexion.

The cost of maintaining the ent. The expenses embraced year at his last review, and 1 use happy to prove yet by the last of my Act." The cost of the Army for the reform of the Emperor Napoleon at Fontainbleau.

The first vessel from the Old World for the gold ington of California, is the British ship Invest, Hilton, which sailed from Liverpool the 11th ult.

Dr. Schaeffer, of Rockford, has arrested a boy ceiving drunkards of their bad habits. He isolates the patient, gives him bonded spirits, and then prepares all his bad feed with brandy and water, and mixed with an emetic or cathartic. At the end of a few weeks, the regimen produces an unconquerable disgust and repugnance. A physician should, however, watch the operation in the case of that place. It walks erect and seems to suffer no incon-

RIAGE.—Ladies who manoeuvring, or half mourning, ing year of decreasing d recked.

There is one remarkable feature in the late el Wight, (England,) not generally known, which is, that any person who visits there, may obtain work at Cowes.

BRAND OF HEALTH.—The number of deaths during the last week in this city was 161—adults 75, and children 85.

From Washington.

CONGRESSIONAL NEWS.

SENATE.

On the 6th, the usual variety of petitions were presented, among which was a proposition from a company of citizens to carry the mails in steamers from St. Louis to the Pacific. Mr. Bell stated that the petitioners were men of character and responsibility, and urged that their proposition should be seriously considered. On motion it was referred to the Committee on Post Offices and Post Roads.

Mr. Butler submitted the resolutions of the South Carolina Legislature, against the extension and the Wilmot Proviso, which were laid on the tables, and ordered to be printed.

The Pacific Railroad Bill was then taken up, and Mr. Underwood, having obtained the floor, delivered a speech in opposition to the bill. He contended that the Government was entirely unable to build the road; that the most profitable one in the world, and that the constructors would become millionaires.

Mr. Fusto presented the memorial of certain persons, praying that the Gila route may be adopted across the Isthmus of Tehuantepec, and also offered an amendment to the bill, which was ordered to be printed.

Mr. Dayton spoke in favor of the bill and commented with effect upon the disadvantages of the Tehuantepec route.

Mr. Walker replied to the arguments made against the bill and made a calculation showing that the profits of the road would not be exorbitant.

On motion of Mr. Clark, the bill was then postponed.

On the 7th, the credentials of Mr. Walker, from the State of Wisconsin, in the room of Gen. Dodge, whose term of office will expire with the 4th of March next, were presented.

Mr. D. R., from the Committee on Commerce, reported the Harbor and Harbor Bill, passed by the House with amendments. All the appropriations in the bill for rivers and harbors, excepting of a merely commercial, were retained, and all appropriations for new works were stricken out, and reported in separate bills, framed and recommended by the Senate Committee on Commerce.

On the Committee on Pensions, explaining the views entertained by them, and explaining the reasons for the course they have pursued in relation to the bill. The report and the several bills were ordered to be printed.

Mr. Benton, from the Committee on Military Affairs, introduced a bill providing for the construction and equipment of a Central National Road from St. Louis to San Francisco, with a branch to the California Gulf. The bill was referred to the Committee at great length, pointing out the advantages at which it was recommended for such a road. The bill was read and referred.

The Senate then took up and passed the Pension Appropriation bill, and the bill providing for the Military Academy at West Point.

On the 9th, Westcott offered a resolution directing the Secretary of the Navy to furnish a report of the results of the Fund Sea Exploring Expedition. Adopted.

Mr. Rusk reported a bill giving the consent of Congress to the construction of a bridge across the Sabine, in Texas. Laid on the table.

Mr. Dix, from the Committee on Commerce, report-ed a bill for the establishment of a port of entry at Sussex Court House, Del. The bill was taken up, considered and passed.

Mr. Webster offered a resolution instructing the Committee on the Judiciary to inquire into the expediency of the law authorizing State authorities to exact certain duties from colored seamen on their arrival in this country, in order to prevent them from becoming a charge on the public. The resolution lies over.

On the 9th, Mr. Hale, of New Hampshire, presented numerous petitions from citizens of Rochester, Syracuse, Rochester, Buffalo, Troy, and other places in the State of New York, praying for the abolishing flogging in the Army and Navy, also against the use of ardent spirits in the same. Mr. Hale spoke at considerable length in favor of the resolutions in favor of the reforms contemplated by the petitioners. He thought it was high time that those great blots upon free institutions as existed in the Army and Navy should be wiped out of existence. At the conclusion of his speech, a motion was made and adopted to refer the petitions to the Committee on the Whole.

Mr. Davis, from the Appropriate Committee, reported a bill for the relief of the heirs and legal representatives of officers and soldiers who have died, or may die, under the pressure of the late war, and the survivors of diseases contracted during the war.

Mr. Badger offered a resolution for devising some plan for the protection of the settlers of the Sioux Indian tribes throughout the territory of the United States, and for the removal of the Indians. Adopted.

The resolution for printing 6,000 copies of the laws relating to Pensions and Bounty Lands was adopted.

On the 10th, the Vice President laid before the Senate a message from the President, communicating copies of correspondence relative to the Mexican Indians.

Mr. Foote, of Mississippi, moved to print twenty thousand copies for the use of the Senate, and made a long speech in favor of the measure, and in a general discussion of the protectorate question. He was in favor of a movement that would put out Virginia with the Whigs, who appeared so ready to take it up. A long discussion ensued, in the Senate, condescended to be Mr. Benton,) by chance, obtained it from the Mexican Minister, Senor Romero, and carried it to Mr. Clayton, (who was then in his seat in the Senate,) and there they examined it together.

Mr. Clayton rose and observed that the protocol was shown to him at the time referred to, but not as a private or secret manner, as the gentleman from Mississippi would intimate. It was at the same time exhibited to various other members of Congress, of both the political parties.

Mr. Clayton moved that the original Treaty, as signed by Nicholas P. Trist, Esq., negotiator, &c., and the amendments of the United States Senate to the same, be printed along with the President's Message.

Without coming to any decision with regard to the message, &c., on motion, the Senate adjourned.

On the 12th, Mr. Benton presented a petition, numerously signed, and by some of the most respectable citizens in the country, for convoys to protect expeditions to California. Referred to the Committee on Military Affairs.

Mr. Butler moved to take up the bill to regulate certain Courts in Iowa. The motion was agreed to. The bill was taken up, discussed, and ordered to a final reading.

The Civil and Diplomatic Appropriation Bill was taken up. All the amendments except one, were adopted without opposition. The amendment abolishing flogging in the Navy then came up. The Senate committee recommended to strike this out.

Mr. Hale was opposed to striking this out. He regarded this official sanction of flogging, both in the Navy and Army, as one of the barbarisms of the age.

Mr. Badger could not wholly agree with his friend from New Hampshire. There was a certain degree of discipline now-carry to be maintained, and the question was whether the present mode could be abolished with safety.

Mr. Talbot was in favor of striking out this provision. It was time, he thought, that both the Naval Committee would examine the subject of flogging in the Navy, and if experience showed that it was proper, they would recommend a suitable law to abolish it.

Mr. Hale threw it the discipline of the Navy did not require this barbarous treatment.

Mr. Butler said he believed that the discipline could not be maintained without it. The opposition to flogging, he believed, was founded upon a false sympathy.

Messrs. Bissell, Clayton, Phelps and Calhoun spoke in favor of striking out the amendment against the abolishing of flogging. They said, if objections existed in the minds of the Naval Committee examine and report. The motion to strike out was finally carried.

Mr. Hale moved an amendment to the bill, repealing all laws authorizing flogging in the Navy, which was rejected, only two votes in favor of it being cast. The amendment was negatived, yeas 17, nays 30. *Adjourned.*

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

On the 7th, Mr. Brown, of Virginia, called up the motion formerly made by him to reconsider the vote by which the bill to refer the claim of heirs of the Cherokee Indians to the Committee of Claims, was referred to the Committee on Indian Affairs.

Mr. Brown, of Pennsylvania, followed in a continuation of his former speech upon the tariff question. Adjourned.

On the 8th, Mr. Ashmun, of Massachusetts, commenced to introduce a resolution, instructing the Committee on the Judiciary to inquire into the expediency of passing a law to prevent kidnapping persons arriving in this country from becoming a charge upon the public. He was called to order, as the regular business was called, being reports from the Standing Committees.

Mr. Ingersoll, from the Judiciary Committee, reported a bill, facilitating the business of the Courts of the United States, Pennsylvania and New Jersey. *Judge Grier.* Re-committed.

Mr. Ashmun, of Massachusetts, resumed and concluded his resolution, which was referred to the Committee on the Judiciary to inquire into the expediency of passing a law to prevent kidnapping persons arriving in this country from becoming a charge upon the public. Several other reports, of a merely private character, were then made.

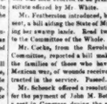
Mr. Ingersoll, from the Judiciary Committee, reported a bill, facilitating the business of the Courts of the United States, Pennsylvania and New Jersey. *Judge Grier.* Re-committed.

Mr. Whale, of Ohio, moved to take up the bill to establish a Territorial Government for Oregon.

Mr. Dayton spoke in favor of the bill and controverted the objections to it.

Mr. Thompson, of Pennsylvania, asked leave to introduce a long preamble and an engrossing resolution for blotting out that part of the Journal of last year respecting the declaration of the House, that the Mexican war was unconstitutionally begun and carried on by President Polk. The paper was read, but without action the House *Adjourned.*

General News.



LOUIS NAPOLEON.—President Bonaparte, according to the New York Tribune, rose daily to the Presidency, commencing with the first half past nine; from ten to eleven he gives audience to ambassadors, ministers and generals; then, have chinned permission; at twelve he takes his luncheon, generally alone, or with some nine or ten intimate guests. For the afternoon, when there is no council of Ministry where he presides, he receives the visits of deputies, merchants, and even of artisans, or any public petitioner, who wishes to see him; accompanied by one of his aide-de-camps. At six he takes his dinner, which is generally a very large dinner party or company. The latter takes place regularly on Tuesdays and Thursdays—Tuesday being entirely reserved for the Diplomatic Corps, whom he likes to treat, as well as to the higher French officers who have been invited.

On other days he visits the theatres, of which he is very fond, and where he goes generally quite unexpected. He has, as they say, of "*escamotage*" Nay, even there was a discussion lately in the council of Ministers, whether Louis Napoleon should not, on his next visit to the theatre, be accompanied by a regiment of cavalry. At six he takes his dinner, which is generally a very large dinner party or company. The latter takes place regularly on Tuesdays and Thursdays—Tuesday being entirely reserved for the Diplomatic Corps, whom he likes to treat, as well as to the higher French officers who have been invited.

On other days he visits the theatres, of which he is very fond, and where he goes generally quite unexpected. He has, as they say, of "*escamotage*" Nay, even there was a discussion lately in the council of Ministers, whether Louis Napoleon should not, on his next visit to the theatre, be accompanied by a regiment of cavalry. The comedy I propose as a preventive, is an unscrupulous one to be point on a twenty-five cent piece, and starts with crying: "Oh, dear! I ate three days before breakfast; this will kill every thing of the kind on the spot. Animals are not to be treated in this fashion. Give a horse three days impossible of religion, every thing but other insect attached to him will drop off lifeless.

D. H.

OLD FELLOWS AND CATHOLICS.—The Catholic Democrat says that it will be remembered that some time since, the Catholic Bishops, as some other authority of the Church, excommunicated against Secret Societies of all kinds; and the clergy were prohibited from admitting them in any way. On Thursday, at the funeral of Mr. Roy Marsh, of Buffalo, several Lodges of Odd Fellows, with their regalia, were present at the Holy mass St. Patrick's Church. Father O'Reilly, however, before proceeding with the Funeral service, gave notice that the rules of the Church forbade the existence of such Societies, and requested that as no more, the ceremonies could not proceed. Where upon the Odd Fellows left in a body, followed by several of the citizens who were present. Whether they returned to their Lodge rooms.

Miscellaneous.

A TOUCHING STORY.

HON. A. H. Stephens, of Ga., in a recent address at a meeting in Augusta, gave the following from the *Ohio Statesman* of the 5th February:

January 27, received from

J. G. Tracy	$ 50	Thos. Ewing	$ 50
C. B. King	5 00	S. Curtis	10 00
J. Ewing	5 00	J. Ewing	5 00
Wm. Ewing	5 00	Wm. Ewing	5 00
M. L. Sargent	5 00	W. Sargent	5 00
A. C. Hamilton	5 00	Wm. Ewing	5 00
A. C. Harmon	2 00	J. Tracy	5 00
Wm. Ewing	5 00	Wm. Ewing & Co.	10 00
Wm. Ewing	5 00	Wm. Ewing	5 00
Wm. Ewing	5 00	Wm. Ewing & Co.	10 00
Wm. Ewing	5 00	Wm. Ewing	5 00
Wm. Ewing	5 00	Wm. Ewing	5 00
H. D. Wade	5 00	H. D. Hunt & Co.	15 00
Wm. Ewing	5 00	Wm. Ewing	5 00
		H. Grant & Co.	10 00

January 28.

J. Rich	10	Bartlett	100
Wm. Ewing	5 00	Wm. Ewing	5 00
Wm. Ewing	5 00	Wm. Ewing	5 00
M. L. Sargent	5 00	Wm. Ewing	5 00
A. C. Hamilton	5 00	Wm. Ewing	5 00
A. C. Harmon	2 00	J. Tracy	5 00
Wm. Ewing	5 00	Wm. Ewing & Co.	10 00
Wm. Ewing	5 00	Wm. Ewing	5 00
Wm. Ewing & Co.	10 00	Wm. Ewing	5 00
H. D. Wade	5 00	H. D. Hunt & Co.	15 00
Wm. Ewing	5 00	Wm. Ewing	5 00
		H. Grant & Co.	10 00

January 29.

J. L. Morrell	2 00	J. Burgess	4 00
W. W. Horton	2 00	J. Burgess	4 00
W. W. Horton	2 00	J. Burgess	4 00
Wm. Ewing	5 00	Wm. Ewing	5 00
Wm. Ewing	5 00	Wm. Ewing	5 00
Wm. Ewing	5 00	Wm. Ewing	5 00
Wm. Ewing	5 00	Wm. Ewing	5 00
W. Harper	5 00	Wm. N. M. Gregg	5 00
W. Harper	5 00	Wm. N. M. Gregg	5 00
J. W. Revell	1 00	Wm. Ewing	5 00
J. W. Revell	1 00	Wm. Ewing	5 00
E. E. Barker	1 00	Wm. Ewing	5 00
E. E. Barker	1 00	Wm. Ewing	5 00
E. E. Barker	1 00	D. Gifford	5 00

January 30.

W. Corwin	5 00	Wm. Ewing	5 00
C. H. Judson	5 00	L. N. S. Mills	1 00
C. H. Judson	5 00	L. N. S. Mills	1 00
M. L. Sargent	5 00	L. Lowe & Co.	10 00
A. C. Hamilton	5 00	L. Lowe & Co.	10 00
Mrs. M. McCarthy	1 00	Wm. Ewing	5 00
Wm. Ewing	5 00	Wm. Ewing	5 00
Wm. Ewing	5 00	Wm. Ewing	5 00
J. W. Hedges	1 00	J. W. Hedges	1 00
J. W. Hedges	1 00	J. W. Hedges	1 00
Warner & Lewis	5 00	Wm. Ewing	5 00
Wm. Ewing	5 00	Wm. Ewing	5 00
Wm. Ewing	5 00	Wm. Ewing	5 00
J. W. Revell	1 00	J. W. Revell	1 00
J. W. Revell	1 00	J. W. Revell	1 00
J. Marsh	2 00	C. Richardson	2 00
Wm. H. Woodruff	2 00	Wm. Ewing	5 00
Wm. Ewing	5 00	Wm. Ewing	5 00
Wm. Ewing	5 00	Wm. Ewing	5 00
Wm. Ewing	5 00	Wm. Ewing	5 00
T. Foster	5 00	H. Trotter	5 00
Wm. Ewing	5 00	Wm. Ewing	5 00
W. McMinn	5 00	J. Hayden	10 00
Wm. Ewing	5 00	Wm. Ewing	5 00
S. P. Stewart	5 00	Wm. Ewing	5 00
Wm. Ewing

Selected Poetry.

FROM THE N. O. PICAYUNE.

ABRAM AND ZIMRI.

BY CH. LEENGE C. COOK.

There was a tradition among the Jews that the field mentioned in the following poem, was that created on purely by heavenly love, was chosen by Solomon as the most worthy spot for the erection of his Temple to God.

A Jesse and Zimri owned a field together—
A level field but of bigness.
They ploughed it with one plough, and in the spring
Burned, mingling side by side, the fruitful seed.
Between, where the gladdened earth met earth,
Each erected to his house one half the shadow,
And united them with much labor to his house.
Now Abram had a wife and seven sons,
And Zimri dwelt single with his mother.
One night, before the sheaves were gathered in,
As Zimri lay upon his lonely bed
And counted in his mind his little gains,
He thought upon his brother Abram's lot,
And said, "I dwell alone within my house,
But Abram hath a wife and seven sons,
And yet we share the harvest sheaves alike!
He surely considers not his life dear!
I will arise and god myself, and go
Down to the field and help it for his sake."
So he arose and girded up his loins,
And went out softly to the level field.
Then Abram rose from drinky lairs of sleep,
The moon stood high above the cold blue sky,
The branches waved and whispered in the wind.
He Zimri, guided by the shining light,
Went down the moonlit path, and found the field,
Took from his store of sheaves a generous load,
And bore them gladly to his brother's heap,
And then went home to sleep in peace.
Now that same night as Abram lay in bed
Thinking upon his former state in life,
He thought upon his brother Zimri's lot,
And said, "He dwells within his house alone,
His mother hath no wife for him to help,
He rests home at night on a cold bosom,
And hath few other friends but me and mine.
Of these two filled the happy evils alone!
While I, whose blessings hath very greatly blessed,
Dwell happy with my wife and seven sons,
Who aid me in my toil, and make it light,
And yet we share the harvest sheaves alike.
Now this is not pleasing unto God.
I will arise and god myself, and go
Out to the field, and take from mine own store,
And add unto my brother Zimri's pile."
So he arose, and girded up his loins,
And went down softly to the lower field.
The moon shone not from silver bars of cloud,
The trees stood black against the starry sky,
The dark leaves moved and whispered in the breeze.
So Abram, guided by the doubtful light,
Passed down the accustomed path, and found the field,
Took from his store of sheaves a generous load,
And added them unto his brother's heap.
Then he went back to sleep and dreamed of peace.
So the next morning, with the early sun,
Arose the sisters, and went out to their toil.
And when they came to see the heavy sheaves,
Each wondered in his heart to find it here,
Though he had given a third, was still the same.
Now the next night went Zimri to the field,
Took from his store of sheaves a generous share,
And placed them on his brother Abram's heap,
And then lay down behind his pile to watch.
For he said, "Perhaps my brother Abram's heap,
Two sudden stood up black against the sky.
The stars beamed on the watcher's head.
Then Abram came down softly from his home,
And looking to the left and right, went on.
Took from his ample store a generous load,
And held it on his broker Zimri's pile.
Then Zimri rose, and caught him in his arms,
And wept upon his neck, and loved his brother.
And Abram saw the whole—and went not speak—
Neither could Zimri—but they wrked and wept.
Back to their homes and consulted their God in prayer
Of the land, and down in each loving bosom.

Cambridge, Mass.

Pictures of Life.

TRUE NOBILITY; OR, THE SWEDENBORGIAN.

CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.

close as the bellow of cannon on its burning flame. We were in the very heart of the storm. In the same moment it had grown black as when the sun is in eclipse, as if the earth stage had been darkened to show all the splendor of the stars. There was no need of rain-drops on the grass. There was no need of space for the frightened horses, as we made our way towards the miserable shelter of the log-stand. At a fast gallop we were sweeping over the down, when a furious flash struck right down, as if it would split the earth before our horses' feet. For the instant I lost sight of my companion. I was blinded by the lightning, and my horse reeled as if he were struck, swerved, and quite madly round under me; I controlled him, and turned again. She was down: horse and rider rolled on the ground. I thought the flash had struck her. I sprang off: my horse stood staggering to fear me; a solid as he him not. I flew to her—she did'nt move; but at least the lightning had not touched her—that last, worst terror, I was spared. Her horse had swerved like mine, but lest his footing from the speed with which he was going, and had fallen with his rider.

Happily, perhaps, she must have been thrown before he fell; for she was lying far from him, beyond danger from his struggles. She was senseless, but she breathed. She had fallen on her head, as the crushed hat showed; but I hoped—O, the agony in which I was!—I had any clear thought at all—that the hat might have saved her. We were in a large tract of a mile from the stand, and the storm was rang in its fury; the broad flashes play- ed and flickered along the grass, and the grass dancing zee-frogs glittered in their light. I raised her in my arms; intense excitement takes off the limbs's strength when life or death hangs upon its exercise, and I bore her along, forcing myself to walk and run- ning, but that all I cared for upon earth de- pended for life on me. I soon reached the door. It was locked, but wrenched likewise; one only time when it might open for a wor- thier purpose than to shelter it owed its being. I laid her down for a moment, and with a large stone I dashed it in, and between the fear and wild the window of the log- race-course office I found at last a shelter for her.

Oh, what an scene of all our doubts and trials, if this terror should be the death one! I thought and hoped and prayed. What a madness at such an hour is not pardonable! I thought he was a demon, and this was his re- venge, and for some infernal power he had taken or caused the storm.

There was still no sign of returning. I could not leave her, and help there was none. I un- laced the tightly closed riding-dress, and let the air play on upon her face, and took off one out of her drenched skirt; and bathed her face with it. As I breathed upon her forehead to dry off the water from coldness, she raised one arm feebly, and unclosed her eyes. For a moment, till she saw me, stood, under the light, they rolled vacantly from side to side, and then, by a mechanical instinct, parting her dress out of its drenchingness, she lastly asked where she was.

She laying on the ground; I was sitting by her, and her head was resting upon me.

"Thank Heaven, you recover!" I said. "Do not move, you are safe now."

Her faculties were slowly struggling to- gether.

"What has happened?" she asked.

"There was lightning," I said: "your horse fell, and you were stunned."

"And you, are you hurt? That awful light- ning!"

In her loathsome, she had lost power for the effort of remembering her feelings: they flowed naturally over me.

"Are you hurt, dear Mr. Frankland? There is blood on your hand!"

I had cut it on dragging open the door, and I had not observed it. It was nothing.

"I'll never, never Miss De Courcy. How can you think of me at such a time?"

The warm words burned her back to her self-possession; she seemed first to feel where she was lying, and, with a faint blush, she asked me to help her to rise. I refused her to rest for a few moments longer. But she was well, she said,—quite well now. I was my- self ashamed to see if she was any feelingly and raised her. She stood for a moment,—to look, at least, had suffered; but the effect was too great for her nerves, for she trembled convulsively on my arm; she leant back, and fainted. I let her down again in the old- en, how dear I—pardon; it was but a short, a very short relapse, and she could seat speak again. And all struggle was over then. That frightful accident had flung to me utterly upon one member for my more remainder, and all the passionate words which now came pouring from me I learnt from her own fonder lips that she heard without reluctance.

It was growing lighter now: the thunder followed at longer intervals on the fainter lightning; the last had passed away, and it was rain which was falling now in small away the cold white curtain which was stretched over the down. There was a noise outside the house; I started to the door. A shepherd boy had caught the horses and brought them to the stand, on the chance of finding their riders there. This was, indeed, foreign. I saw two horses from my pocket-book, and vre to in pen- cil a hurried note to Dr. ——, desiring him to set up immediately with a cart, if Mr. Fenton in the presence man I believe him to be, you will, at least, wait before you take a step. Pray, pray do not, and by any pay in bitterness forever."

"Now is no answered, passionately. "A lesson in my duty, and from you! I de- ave you to leave me, sir."

And this is all, then, which I have to hope from you?"

"I have said, sir. You will, perhaps, spare yourself an escort down the stairs."

"Then, madam," I said, in as great a rage as herself, "take your words, and you shall not accuse me again of being underhand with you. If your miserable fanaticism has closed your heart against me, I shall cease, from to- ing, they shall try other means with you.— They are on my side, and will stand by me. I will not give up Miss De Courcy. She is mine: her heart is mine. She who alone has been very dear, and I will not be cast off by one who scruples dying ordeal, and had burst out again in fervent protestations of love. There swung the charmed rainbow, fair em- blem of the world's second birth, its great arc glittering again over the ruined waters, and was hanging on its shirts, like Victory on the battlemented towers of a invader; and the dripping flowers of the heather were sparkling in the light, as if every plant were hung with gems beyond the skill of a jeweller.

"So let us take the omen, dear, dear Geor- gina. Our trials are ending, as the storm has ended; they have not cast us down to help.

She could not speak, she could but press my hand, and look her love through her tears.

She was growing fearfully agitated. The shock of the fall, the terror of the storm, and the bewildering circumstances in which we had been thrown together, were too much for a stronger frame than hers. I had again to summon her to the ground; and more than once her eyes closed as the nerves relaxed its office, and the room, and the scene, and all, but ourselves, Mr. Fenton and his ser- vants. Delicious as it was to be thus alone with her—and that for the first time in my life I was all the world to her, and she was utter- ly and entirely mine, her fluttering pulses, the deep tenderness and dark fringed eyes, and the each other across her features, because the silencing us leave no way unobserved—some- time had to end, and Mr. Fenton and his friend were too much for a stronger frame than hers. I had again to summon up